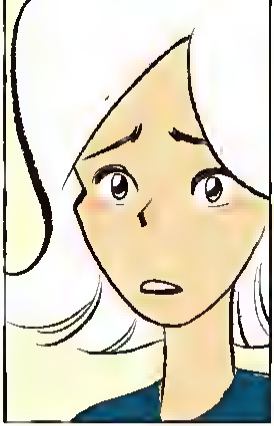
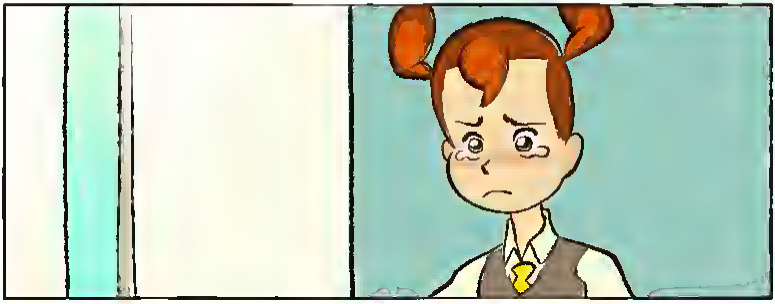


I'm going out for a walk.

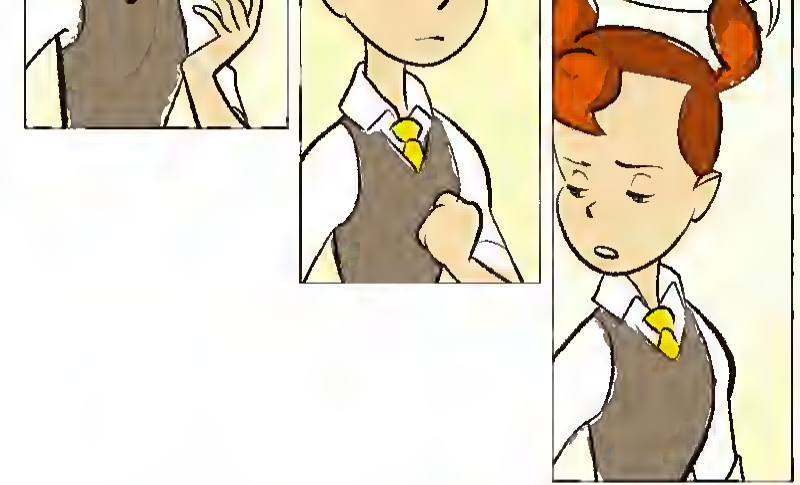
Sweet Pea! Hi!



Class got out early today and I--
Hey,

Okay...

I bought some licorice from the farmer's market. Want some?
I'm fine.



Amy, I love you and I'm so proud of you.
You've made nice friends. You're getting good grades. You've somehow gotten better at using net gear than your father and I, even though we took all those classes.
You're thriving.

Amy...

BEEP!

He's hiding.
Hiding inside himself.

Amy! You're home.

Was it somethins I said?

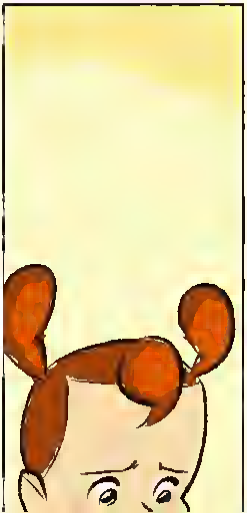
After school I walk home so I can have time to think.
What was it about the act of painting that let the boy's flavor come out?
It was like a little piece of his true self came up to the surface for a breath of air and I just happened to be

what's wrong?

Sorry, dad. I got to go.

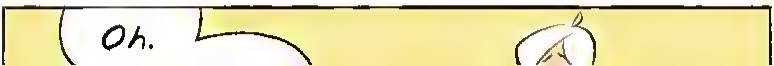
Why?
Why wouldn't you want to talk to your best friend?

Because she--
She's--

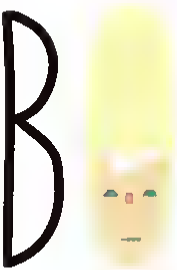


I don't know.

Is that true?
No.
Not at all.


Oh.

SPACE BOY



by

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LINE Webtoon
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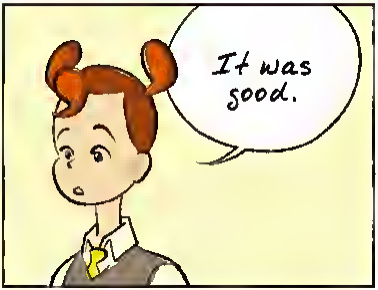
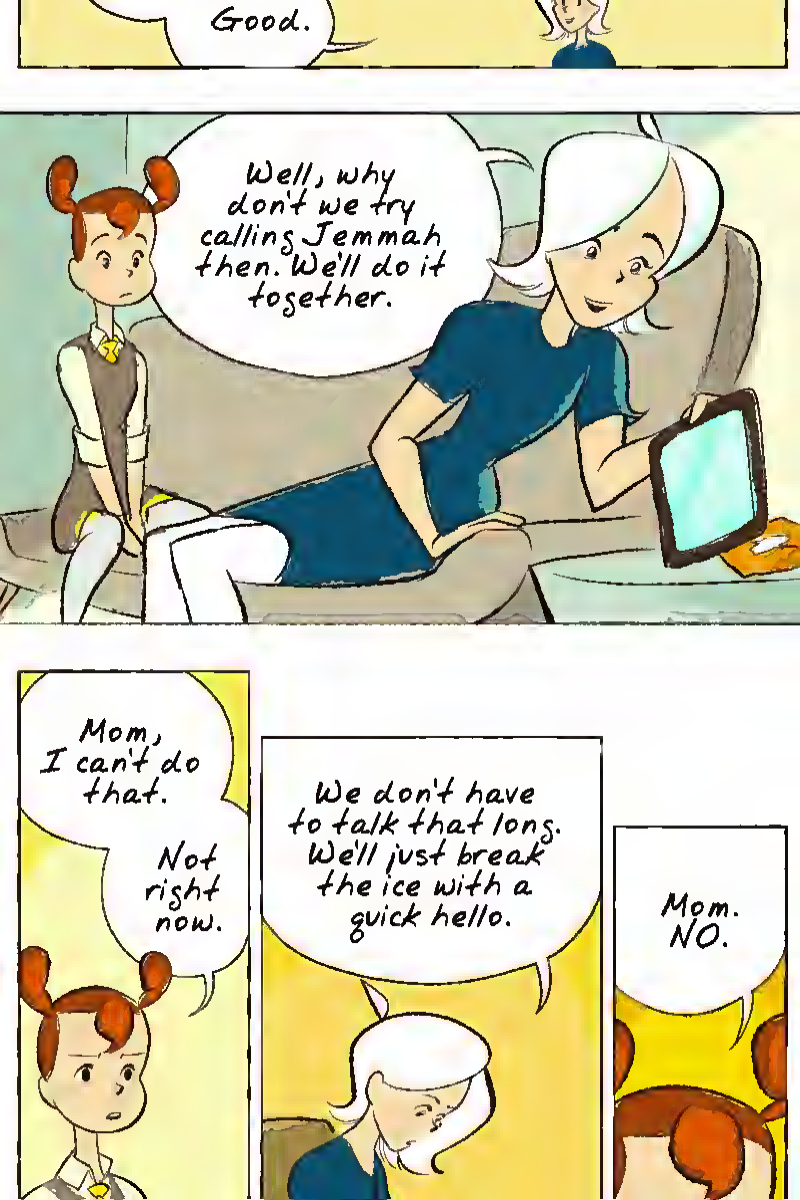
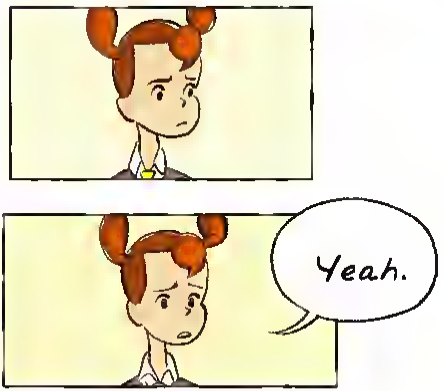
Hey, mom.
How was your day?


It was good.

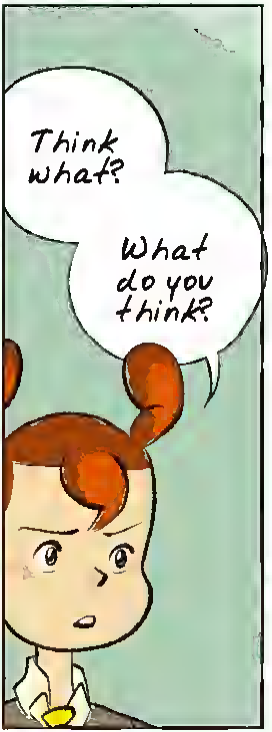
Can I talk to you for a bit? In the den?

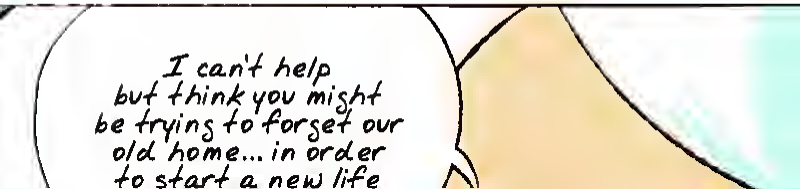

Good.
Well, why don't we try calling Jemmah then. We'll do it together.
Mom, I can't do that.
Not right now.
We don't have to talk that long. We'll just break the ice with a quick hello.
Mom. NO.

She said she's been trying to get a hold of you for about a month now... but you've been ignoring her calls.


Yeah.

But-- you've adapted so fast and absorbed so much in such a short period of time, I can't help but think...


Think what?
What do you think?


I can't help but think you might be trying to forget our old home... in order to start a new life

Amy, she's been waiting 30 years to hear from you. Think about how she's feeling!
Think about how I'm feeling, mom! I said NO!

What's going on?
What's wrong?

Amy, I got a call from Jemmah.

there at the right time to witness it.

here.